


Left Wheel a very large Fodder House, near  
Ferry, with about 400 Bushels of Corn in  
belonging to John Brice, Esq; was burnt by the  
carelessness of his Negroes.

Lately died at his Seat in St. Mary's County,  
William Deacon, Esq; Collector of his Majesty's  
Customs on Patowmack.

By the last Papers from the Northward, we  
learn, that Captain Cole, in a Brigantine belong-  
ing to this Province, is taken by the French, and  
carried into Martinico.

[We heartily greet our Readers with the Compli-  
ments of the Season.]

To be SOLD by the SUBSCRIBER,

THE SLOOP TRYALL,  
now lying in the Dock  
at Annapolis, being well fitted  
and a prime Sailer, with very  
good Accommodations for Pas-  
sengers, having a neat Brick  
Fire-Place in the Cabin, and  
will carry about 1200 Bushels  
of Grain, and has a Square-Sail, Flying-Jibb and  
Gaff Top-Sail, which are all new. Any Person  
inclining to purchase may know the Terms, by  
applying to  
ROBERT BRYCE.

THERE is in the Possession of Richard Talbot,  
at Elk-Ridge, taken up as a Stray, a likely  
young Sorrel Gelding near 14 Hands high, with  
a large Star in his Forehead, and a small white  
Spot on his near Side, shod before, paces fast, and  
branded on the near Shoulder imperfectly.

The Owner may have him again, on proving  
his Property, and paying Charges.

Anne-Arundel County, December 16th, 1759.  
NEAR the Head of South River, at his Dwell-  
ing-Plantation, the Subscriber proposes to  
Teach Reading, Writing in the most usual Hands,  
and Arithmetick, Vulgar, Decimal, Instrumental,  
Algebraical, at Forty Shillings Current Money per  
Annum. Also, Geometry, Trigonometry, Plain  
and Spheric, with their several Applications in  
Surveying, Navigation, Astronomy, Gauging, Di-  
alling, the Use of the Globes, and other Branches  
of the Mathematics, the Italian Method of Book-  
Keeping or Double Entry, at Three Pounds like  
Money per Annum, or by the Branch, as they shall  
agree. Likewise, he Teaches Latin as they can  
agree. And forasmuch as some mean Aspersions  
have been cast on him by Persons belonging to the  
Family of the Shallowes or Wrongheads, he hereby  
satisfies the Public, and his Employers, that he  
is ready to undergo any Scrutiny or Examination  
about Teaching the above Sciences, by any Person  
or Persons concern'd; which he trusts will squash  
such mean Artifices, and prove to the Content of  
Their humble Servant,  
JOHN WILMOT.

Youth may Board within less than Half a Mile  
of said School with John Wilmot, junior.

To be SOLD by the Commissioners of the Paper  
Currency, at PUBLIC VENDUE, on Wed-  
nesday the 12th of March next, being the second  
Day of Anne-Arundel County Court, at Two  
o'Clock in the Afternoon, at the House of William  
Reynolds, in the City of Annapolis, for Paper  
Currency.

THE following Tracts of LAND, lying in  
the County aforesaid, viz.

Hazard, containing 60 Acres.

Hood's Hall, 100 Acres.

Part of Ben's Luck, 25 Acres. And,  
Part of Freeborn's Progress, 130 Acres.

Also, Three Lots of Land lying in the New-  
Town of the said City, with a Brick House, with  
two Chimneys standing thereon, on the South-  
West Side of Scotts-Street, late the Estate of Wil-  
liam Cumming, deceased.

THERE is at the Plantation of Mr. William  
Digges, near Piscataway, in Prince-George's  
County, taken up as a Stray, a light Bay Horse  
about 12 Hands high, branded on the near But-  
tock with something like a C.

The Owner may have him again, on proving  
his Property, and paying Charges.

LIAM RIND, at the PRINTING-  
ions may be supplied with this GA-  
erate Length are taken in and inserted  
r, and in Proportion for long Advertis-

THE  
MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, January 3, 1760.

VERSES  
Occasioned by the SUCCESS of the BRITISH ARMS  
in the Year 1759.

S HALL echoing Joys thro' all the Land rebound,  
And rearing Cannon shake the trembling Ground,  
Shall th' ambient Air be fill'd with jovial Cries,  
And noisy Transports pierce the distant Skies,  
Shall ev'ry Place with Gratulation ring,  
And shall the Muse alone forbear to sing?

Shall she be silent 'midst the Joy as I sing,  
"Nor tune her Voice, nor elevate her Song?"  
Louisburg reduc'd and Quebec reduc'd,  
Our Rights and Liberties at length secur'd;

What Heart that beats not in great Brunswick's Cause,  
What Tongue is silent in wife PITT's Applause?  
Admiring Worlds shall worship GEORGE's Name,  
And latest Ages ring with PITT's Fame.

While grateful Britain, b' AMHERST's Arms secur'd,  
Shall toast their Gen'l at each cheerful Board,  
Yet mindful of Freedom's Fate,  
Crown-Point's Subjection and Niagara's State;

AMHERST, the Soldier's Friend, by Arms lov'd,  
Esteem'd by all, and by his King approv'd.  
Mark Westward, where Britannia's Standard waves,  
And suppliant Nations, STANWIX Mercy javes;

Where Indian Chiefs, and trembling Tribes appear,  
Confess their Follies past, and cease to fear.  
Guardaloupe vex'd awhile with Wars Alarms,  
Now submits to GEORGE's conqu'ring Arms;

And blest with Liberty, and enrich'd by Trade,  
Beholds unmov'd, the Gallie Glories fade.  
But say, lamented WOLFE, for you can tell,  
What Glory's theirs, who for their Country fell;

How British Souls, with Roman Souls unite,  
Congenial shining in Effulgence bright.  
How CATO with eternal Laurels crown'd,  
Dares in endless Liberty enthron'd;

Involv'd with Heroes, an awful Train,  
Who, in Defence of Native Rights, were slain;  
Contempts smile at Caesar's alter'd State,  
Wailing in sad Anguish his wretched Fate;

How Tyrants their destructive Arts deplore,  
And now with mad Ambition soar no more.  
How diff'rent is the Fate of such from thine!  
How black their Name, how bright thy Ahnals shine.

Oh! lend thy Country yet thy martial Fire,  
And British Hearts in Britain's Cause inspire,  
At once to bless and to preferre Mankind,  
'Twas what HEAVEN and what great GEORGE design'd.

Big with the Prospects which before us rise,  
And future Harvests waving in our Eyes,  
We view with silent Glee, the cheerful Swain  
In Safety smiling o'er his teeming Grain;

Nor fears the Harvest lost, or suttive Foe,  
Nor shelters more from War's destructive Blow.  
His bellowing Kine, conceal'd with prudent Care  
While Armies ravag'd and the Foe was near;

At large, they roam again their native Woods,  
Feed their own Fields and drink their usual Floods;  
Pure and serene they run, as they ran before,  
No more polluted now with human Gore.

Hark, fleecy Ewes, their little Lambskins greet,  
See, frisking Lambs, their bleating Mothers meet;  
Sated with rich Repast and wholesome Food,  
The Cows come lowing for their tender Brood;

Helpless themselves to glean the flow'ry Mead,  
The Verdure rich concocted Juices feed  
Thro' swelling Teats with Milk nutritious stor'd  
From the diffused Udders plentiful pour'd.

The Planter there amidst his swarthy Slaves,  
Proscribes the Ground where yet the Forest waves;  
The Slaves obedient to their Lord's Decree,  
The keen edg'd Ax apply to ev'ry Tree;

Redoubl'd Blows thro' all the Wood rebound,  
Redoubl'd Blows the neighb'ring Woods rebound;  
The Forest nods and trembles at the Sound,  
And cracking, rattling tumbles to the Ground.

The Trees now prostrate, all their Glories fade,  
Their branching Honours, once a grateful Shade,  
Laid low on Earth, a dreary Thicket gloom  
No more to rise, and ne'er again to bloom.

The Parent Birds forsake their downy Nests,  
Their Cares all flutt'ring in their little Breasts,  
Perch on the neighb'ring Trees, or wing the Skies,  
Bemoan their helpless Young, in doleful Cries.

But cease, my Muse, a more gen'rous Part,  
Nor wound, with plaintive Tales, the tender Heart;  
Perhaps too soon, thy mournful Lays may flow,  
And weep some Friend in elegiac Woe;

Or if thy Wings, with Satyr fleg'd, shall rise  
Some Fool or Knave or Hypocrite chastise;  
But here, 'tis thine to touch the pleasing String,  
And grateful Strains in cheerful Notes to sing.

The Muse rebuk'd, attends the Planter's Cares,  
Nor minds the Silvan Groans nor heeds their Tears;  
By skilful Slaves, th' entangl'd Boughs are cropt,  
And from their Trunks, the cleaving Limbs are lopt;

A Waste of Wood, in wild Confusion spread,  
Is strewn promiscuous o'er its native Bed;

But lays not long, burnt with destructive Fire,  
The Heaps collected, in a Blaze expire.  
And now the Ground, with Art and Labour clear'd  
For Culture by his lab'ring Host prepar'd,  
The Planter views, his Crops before him rise,  
And future Riches sparkle in his Eyes;

Nor envies the Spaniard his golden Mine,  
Or those who in Power or in Purple shine;  
Perhaps more happy, tho' not quite so great,  
Free and contented in his own Estate;

Around him, all in cheerful Plenty smile,  
And various Sports his peaceful Days beguile.  
The Race-Horse here invites him to the Course,  
Elate with Hopes, he meditates the Purse;

Now a Hunter, he seeks th' adjacent Woods,  
A Fowler now, he haunts the neighb'ring Floods;  
There, Flocks of various Kinds afford Delight,  
Amuse his Hours, and feast his Appetite.

See, the Sheep, a luscious Victim lies,  
Obedient for Food, his plenteous Meal supplies;  
The fatted Ox now smokes upon his Board,  
The Goose, the Turkey, to his Table crowd;

The Pig, the Porket, next present their Meats,  
The Chick and Bacon then prefer their Treats.  
The blushing Peach on humble Tribute yields,  
And all the Fruits collected from the Fields,

Come smiling to his Board, in one Accord  
Join to regale or to refresh their Lord.  
The Orchard too, it's dripping Tax distills,  
His crowded Cellars sparkling Cyder fills;

Of this his social Friends their Joys steep,  
And oft with this he lulls his Cares asleep.  
See you Field with nodding Harvest cloth'd,  
This laid in Grains, in that Tobacco stor'd;

Source of his Wealth, first Object of his Cares,  
The favour'd Plant with tender Art he rears,  
And nicely curious, crops each growing Shoot,  
Nor suffers baneful Weeds t' approach the Root.

In vain the Budworm weaves it's filken Web,  
Nor rests th' envenom'd Insect in her Bed;  
Crush'd by his Hands, the noxious Vermin dies,  
And at his Feet a wretched Victim lies.

The Hornworm next, his vengeful Rage affails,  
Nor aught it's stiff extended Horn avails;  
Pluck'd from the juicy Plant, submits to Fate,  
Tho' gorg'd with Plenty, dies perhaps too late;

His greedy Jaws soon rib the spreading Leaves,  
Elude the Master's Care, and all his Hope deceives.  
Thus, when devouring Wolves have seiz'd the Herd,  
Which late the fond Shepherd with Joy survey'd,

Big with the Prospect of th' increasing Young,  
And number'd growing Riches yet to come,  
One sad Night his pleasing Hope deceives,  
His Prospects vanish, and he madly grieves.

But Foes repell'd, all anxious Insects gone,  
And the ripe Plant to full Perfection grown,  
Now leaves the Field, and from inclement Skies  
To the hospitable Roof's Protection flies;

Whence, cur'd, and neatly pack'd and priz'd with Care,  
Attending Ships receive their freighted Fare,  
And wafted by these to Britannia's Shore,  
Adds to the Master's Wealth, increasing Store.

See the \* Maize in extended Rows arise,  
Shoot out a Thousand Silks of various Dyes,  
It's flower'd Taffis waving in the Wind,  
And wanton Blades in am'rous Sports entwined;

The Grain in filken Foliages conceal'd,  
Wrapt up in State, disdains to be reveal'd:  
So Eastern Kings, in lazy Pride enthron'd,  
Hid from the Public, beam their Glories round.

Indians no more their Savage War shall wage,  
Nor British Blood shall glut their cruel Rage;  
No more shall mangl'd Carcasses be found,  
By Vultures torn, or strew'd upon the Ground;

Mothers no more shall weep their Children gone,  
Nor fond Husbands their ravish'd Wives bemoan;  
No more shall Christian Sculps their Pride adorn,  
Grace their Triumphs, or their Warriors crown.

For STANWIX Prudence sure Protection yields,  
And AMHERST's Care each helpless Briton shields.  
VIRGINIA's Zeal approving Worlds shall praise,  
And SHARPE's Activity our Wonder raise;

Warm'd with Loyalty in the glorious Cause,  
Our other Colonies deserve Applause;  
In Conduct steady, principled in Right,  
They give with Spirit, and with Spirit fight.

Oh! were my Lines like ANDERSON's inspir'd,  
And were my Lays, like his, divinely fir'd,  
Or if APOLLO tun'd herself my Notes,  
And bid my warbling Numbers run like POPE's;

Then GEORGE with more and greater Vict'ries crown'd,  
Like WILLIAM in immortal Verse thou'd found;  
In equal Numbers emulate his Praise,  
And thoud the Glories of great ANNA's Days;

Then thou'd FERDINAND like MARLBOROUGH shine,  
The Whiff blow as sweetly as the Rhine;  
Hect-Korben thou'd in golden Numbers roll,  
And warm, like BLANKIN, ev'ry Reader's Soul;

From Pole to Pole my rambling Muse thou'd rove,  
And when o'er th' astonish'd World she drove,

In ev'ry Climate as she past along,  
Great GEORGE's Triumphs thou'd adorn her Song.  
If chill'd with Cold, and in the North the mov'd,  
O'er icy Seas and frozen Lakes she rovd,  
Attending Nations thou'd with her rejoice,  
Join in the Concert, and approve her Voice.  
If in the South to warmer Climes she goes,  
BOSCAWEN rides triumphant o'er his Foes.  
POCOCK in the East curbs their lawless Pride,  
And Western Nations court his conqu'ring Side.

But such Wonders, alas! confound my Lays,  
Strike dumb my Muse, or transcend her Praise;  
Confin'd to Woods, and us'd to rural Scenes,  
She dares not rise in such exalted Strains.

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STRAALSUND, September 18.

T HIS Morning we received the News, that  
a Detachment of our Troops (Swedish) have  
taken the Isle of Wollin, and made Prisoners there  
two Lieutenant Colonels, a Major, 20 other Offi-  
cers, and upwards of 500 Prussian Soldiers.

Berlin, Sept. 15. A large Swedish Detachment  
has dislodged a free Company, and a Body of Huff-  
sars, from the small Town of Lockenitz, in Pome-  
rania, and made one Captain, one Cornet, 84  
Soldiers, and 6 Huffars, Prisoners. We also lost  
there one small Piece of Cannon.

LONDON, Otober 6.

Friday Se'nnight Major General York presented  
a Memorial to the States General, of which the  
following is a Translation.

High and Mighty LORDS,  
"I am expressly commanded by the King my  
Master to acquaint your High Mightinesses, that  
his Majesty hath received repeated Advices of a  
contraband Trade carried on by some Merchants  
residing in these Provinces, in Favour of France.

"This Trade consists in Cannon and warlike  
Stores, which are brought from the Baltick to  
Holland in Dutch Vessels: And his Majesty hath  
too much Confidence in the Friendship of the  
Republick, to entertain the least Doubt that your  
High Mightinesses will suffer his Enemies to be  
aided by your Subjects, and still less permit  
them to make Arsenals of your Towns. Such a  
Trade is, on the one Hand, wholly Repugnant to  
the Connections which, by Treaty, ought to sub-  
sist between the King and your High Mightinesses;  
and on the other to every Idea of Neutrality,  
whether formal or tacit. Your High Mightinesses  
is informed not only by the public Voices and  
the immense Preparations making on the Coast of  
the Ocean, but also in an authentic Manner, by  
the French Ambassador residing here, that his  
Court intends to invade his Majesty's Kingdoms;  
and your High Mightinesses will easily perceive  
that such an Acknowledgment authorizes the King  
to take his Measures, on every Side, for his Secu-  
rity; and that the Demand I have this Day the  
Honour to make to you, is much less than his Ma-  
jesty is intitled by Treaty to claim in such a  
Conjuncture.

"The Vigilance of the English Squadrons hin-  
ders Warlike-Stores from being openly carried to  
the Ports of France, and lays that Crown under a  
Necessity of procuring them by the most secret  
Methods, which it hopes to do under the borrowed  
Names of private Persons, by bringing them on  
the Rivers and Canals of this Country, and through  
the Dutch Fortresses, to Dunkirk, and other  
Places.

"Your High Mightinesses will easily perceive  
how hurtful this Conduct is to the King; and I  
doubt not but you will make him easy on that  
Head, and immediately put a Stop to it.

"The Attention which his Majesty hath lately  
given to the Representations of your High Mighti-  
nesses, against the Excesses of the English Pri-  
vateers, by confining their Cruizes and their Searches  
by an Act of Parliament, gives his Majesty a good  
Title to the same Regard on your Part.

"The trading Towns of your Provinces feel  
the good Effects of it, and that Freedom of Na-